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HOME AGAIN!

A SYNOPSIS OF A

TOUR ABROAD,

BY

EDWARD BORCK, A. M., M. D.,

OF ST. LOUIS, MO.,

One of the delegates selected to represent the

AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, U. S. & MISSISSIPPI VALLEY
MEDICAL SOCIETY; MISSOURI STATE MEDICAL ASSOCIATION;
AND ST. LOUIS MEDICAL SOCIETY; AT THE

INTERNATIONAL MEDICAL CONGRESS,

HELD AT

COPENHAGEN, DENMARK,

From August 30-10, 1884.

COMPLIMENT
of the Author

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PREFACE.

My object in writing this short description of my trip to Europe, is to reply to the many inquiries made of me by my professional friends and others, and tell them the impressions the Old World made upon me. To repeat things again and again is irksome, to write about all I saw and heard would make a large volume, and would take time that I cannot spare. Therefore I can only give a brief outline.

The first part will consist of the report made to the Medical Society, with such additions as may be of interest to the medical profession.

The second part will consist of general sightseeing, and other information of my trip.

And I wish it distinctly to be understood, that I will only give such as I saw and observed my own self.

Hoping that the hints contained in this monograph will prove useful and profitable to others, is the wish of the

AUTHOR.

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THE REPORT.

PART I.

MR. PRESIDENT AND MEMBERS:—

As a delegate from this society to the International Medical Congress, my report should strictly be confined to medical subjects. But permit me first of all to say to you that I am glad to meet you again in this hall, where we have spent so many pleasant and profitable hours together, and pray for the continuance of the same. We leave our own home for a time to visit foreign countries; we are well received, made comfortable and treated with all courtesy. All kindness and attention may be bestowed upon us; it is all very nice! all very beautiful! for the time being, "Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam;" but there is nothing like

HOME, SWEET HOME!

In the second place, allow me to say something about the cities which I visited before the Congress met. As the best thing to do, is to begin at the beginning, I will say a word about London.*

This is surely a great city. It abounds in hospitals, and the clinics are numerous. No matter where one goes, he is kindly received, and every courtesy possible is shown to him. What was still more gratifying to me was to hear the high commendations with which the officers speak of our American surgeons. They pay especial attention to Americans. As for myself, my pride was not a little stimulated, for everywhere I went I was well received, and in every city in Europe I found more than one who was acquainted with my name through my writings.

I met at my hotel Dr. Grant (Bey), of Cairo, Egypt, a jolly companion; we began our tramp early in the morning and ended late at night. We visited two or three hospitals daily.

We first visited Sir T. Spencer Wells, whose personal acquaintance I have been desirous to make for a long time; was gratified to meet the venerable and esteemed old gentleman. He invited us to meet him at the Samaritan Hospital, which we did at the appointed time, and where he introduced to us Mr. Bantock and Mr. Thornton, the attending surgeons. The Samaritan Free Hospital for Women and Children is located near Portman Square, W.; it has about 400 in-patients and about 6000 out-patients per year.

The "Samaritan" is a small hospital, but it has at its head a great man—Sir Spencer Wells. Mr. Bantock and Mr. Thornton, the attending surgeons, deserve special mention. The former uses distilled water in his operations, and has as good results without as others do with the spray. The latter surgeon uses carbolic acid spray.

*See St. Louis Weekly Medical Review, July 26, August 2d, 23d, 30th, and October 4th, 1884.

I saw them both perform an ovariectomy. Before entering the operating room, you are required to register your name in a book, wherein you state that you have not visited any contagious patient, nor have been in any dissecting room, or at any post-mortem for the last twenty-four hours. We were kindly received, and shown everything worth seeing.

Having an invitation to Sir Spencer Wells' garden party, we drove out to his beautiful village in Hampstead, where we met Lady Wells, and many other distinguished personages. These garden parties are free and easy, and we were handsomely entertained.

Next we called upon Sir William McCormac, who will be remembered by many in St. Louis. His admirable wife, her ladyship, invited us to her evening party, which of course we accepted and attended. It was a grand affair, and again we met home and foreign distinguished men, both professional and others. Sir William speaks in the highest terms of his friends in America, and desires to be kindly remembered to the profession of St. Louis; and Lady W. McC. made many inquiries after some of the St. Louis ladies.

Sir William extended us an invitation to visit the St. Thomas Hospital, where he is the surgeon in charge. We went, saw the gentleman perform an ovariectomy, also went through the hospital and saw many interesting cases, all of which would be impossible to describe here. This is certainly the finest hospital I have seen in Europe, and one may well be proud to be connected with the institution over which Sir Ashley Cooper once presided. Here the regular course of lectures is given by the professor of its Medical School; in addition clinics and practical instructions in Medicine and Surgery. Mr. Adams gives a course of operative surgery on the cadaver; Mr. Reeves on practical surgery; Mr. Cooper on ophthalmic surgery; Mr. Brown on auricular diseases. To give a detailed description of this hospital would require a volume alone; therefore save time and go and inspect it yourself.

Having met Prof. Wood, of King's College Hospital, at Lady McC.'s party, he invited us to his clinics and wards. Of course I was on hand, and must say spent a very useful afternoon. Prof. W.'s clinic is very large and very interesting, he being a pleasant gentleman and an admirable clinical teacher. He combines a great deal of wit with practical points of importance. He understands most thoroughly how to make the student think and reason for himself. The questions he asked about the simple amputation of a finger, and injuries of the hand, bringing in all the anatomy and practical surgery, I listened to with pleasure. I admired the great skill he displayed in so modest a way, an ability not many are capable of acquiring. Prof. Wood is an excellent teacher. He combines the gentleman and the surgeon. He reminded me of my old preceptor, Prof. N. R. Smith, of Baltimore, in the minuteness of his demonstration, and his questions so gently propounded to the students. It is a pleasure to listen to such a clinical teacher. I went more than once to hear him, not so much to see his cases, as, if possible, to learn from him his method of teaching. After the clinic we went through the wards. Here again it seemed there was no end to the patients. The amount of work these men perform is astonishing—every other day attending the hospital, from 11 A. M. to 3 P. M., and all work done *gratis*. What an amount of time and service is given to suffering humanity by the profession everywhere. And still the people ask more of us. Where is the fault?

King's College Hospital is a fine building, has a medical school connected with it, where regular courses of lectures are given. Clinical instructions by Dr. Playfair, Yeo, and others. Operations are performed by Profs. Wood and Smith every Saturday; by Prof. Lister on Fridays. Dr. Duffin gives instruction in skin diseases every Tuesday in the out-door department.

THE ROYAL ORTHOPÆDIC HOSPITAL.

192 Oxford street, W.; surgeon in charge, Mr. H. F. Baker. The gentleman met us with great politeness and showed us through the wards. We had the pleasure of his company for at least four hours. The hospital, which is also a fine institution, has forty beds and about 1,400 patients per year. Mr. B. takes great pains and pride in showing us his cases; and his mode of treating club-foot with his key and ratchet apparatus after tenotomy has been performed, which is resorted to as a rule; also the same principle applied to lateral curvature of the spine—steel apparatus. In Pott's disease of the spine, he mainly depends upon rest; he fits and applies a well-padded cushion to the back and laces it in front. I called his attention to my method of employing, in like manner, india rubber water cushions for the same purpose. He admired the idea very much. I also called his attention to the method of employing spring power for bow legs and other deformities. He was acquainted with my method of treating bow legs with the simple multiple steel springs. Mr. B. does not fancy the plaster jacket of Sayre, and, like many other distinguished English surgeons, has discarded it altogether. See Mr. Baker's paper read before the surgical section: International Medical Congress, Copenhagen, 1884, and republished in *St. Louis Medical and Surgical Journal*.*

But here in London, as everywhere else, doctors are exceedingly fond of showing those cases of successful operation in which others have failed. You meet Dr. A., he has a case of injury previously treated by Drs. B. or C., who may not have accomplished a cure. Such a case is exhibited in triumph, and B. and C. are "blessed." You meet Dr. B. or C. and they happen to have a case on hand treated by Dr. A., in which he had failed; that case is exhibited, and with all due courtesy you are informed of the facts, and Dr. A. is "blessed."

ALEXANDRA HOSPITAL,

18 Queen's Square, Bloomsbury, W. For disease of the hips in childhood; has about 150 patients per year, and Mr. H. Marsh is the surgeon in charge. This is a very neat little hospital, with about forty beds. Here you see nothing but disease of the hip in all its stages. Mr. M. treats his patients with perfect rest in bed, in the horizontal position, a strap around the chest and a weight upon the foot, with long side splints outside on both legs; but no counter extension. Mr. M. does not believe in extension and counter extension, but makes traction in the direction of the deformity, and if necessary gives chloroform, brings the leg gradually into its normal position, opens all abscesses early, and sometimes resects the head of the femur. Some of these little patients are here from six to twelve months. He has a remarkable success, and I saw some very pretty results among his patients. He does not believe in Sayre's short splint, and uses Thomas's long splint. He thinks there can be no extension proper in the hip joint, only rest. Mr. Marsh is a very pleasant gentleman, and proud of his profession, and expressed the desire of meeting us some day in the United States.

Then Mr. M. took us over to the hospital for sick children, 49 Great Ormond street, where he is the consulting surgeon, and Drs. F. G. D. Drewitt and W. E. Stevenson the attending physicians. It has about one thousand one hundred in and twelve thousand out-patients per year. Here one can see all the various diseases that flesh is heir to, and many interesting cases; of all it would be impossible to give a description; but one case I will relate. It was that of a little boy four years old, from whose bladder a large stone had been removed two weeks previous. The

* Also see my letter in *Archives of Pediatrics*, Wm. P. Watson, Ed., Jersey City, N. J.

wound was doing well, and so was the patient up to within a few days, when he became feverish. His abdomen was swollen, and a large hard lump could be felt in the left iliac region. The attending physicians were in doubt about the diagnosis. Mr. M. had the little fellow chloroformed, examined with his finger per rectum, asked for a scoop, and removed large masses of stone-hard excrement; the swollen abdomen partly disappeared, the patient felt relieved, and no doubt recovered.

There are of course a large number of hospitals—the London, Charing Cross, University, Middlesex, St. George, St. Mary's, Westminster, German, all of which have medical schools connected. It would take too much space to describe all; however I will mention a new and peculiar feature introduced at the St. Bartholomew's Medical School, which is as follows: Every Thursday afternoon they have what is called "Consultation Day." The surgeon on duty, or whose hour it is, brings his cases (generally complicated ones) before the class of students, in the presence of the whole staff of the hospital and others that may happen to be there. He examines his case, makes and gives his diagnosis and prognosis, and gives his reasons why, etc., etc. In rotation, all the others do the same, then the comment follows.

This is very interesting and instructive, a plan which I would recommend to the surgeons of our city. Wonder how many one could find to submit to such a liberal plan? I for one would agree; it is a nice way to bring forward one's ability, and the student is none the worse off.

There are also many hospitals for the treatment of special diseases: the Cancer Hospital, at Brompton, S. W.; hospitals for diseases of the lungs and chest, some four or five; for the eye, for fistula, heart, insane, nervous diseases, skin, stone, etc., etc. It takes up a great deal of time to visit the hospitals here, as they are so scattered, and it is very difficult to meet the attending surgeons outside of their regular hours; therefore the medical advantages are not very available for a foreign doctor who is here only upon a short visit, unless he is known and has good introduction. The English physician and surgeon is very polite to the foreign visiting doctor, always glad to show him his cases, and so on; but of course he does not expect nor pretend to teach a medical man, though one might easily converse with them upon points of interest if he awaits the proper time and opportunity. And the complaints sometimes heard of American physicians having received but indifferent treatment at the hands of their English brethren, I think is without good ground. At any rate I have been received everywhere with great courtesy and respect, and all the foreigners I have met at the clinics and at the hospitals were always kindly treated by the professors as well as by the attending and house surgeons.

And right here I wish to criticise an almost universal practice. I don't see why American students, and especially doctors, should go to Germany or to France, if they do not understand the language perfectly, when London offers *all* the facilities they can possibly desire, and where there is no need of studying a foreign language. Though it is true the facilities of private instructions, especially for the practitioner, are very meager in London, "Dr. Thomas Cook's School of Anatomy, perhaps, makes an exception." And I do not see why the British medical teacher can not apprehend the advantage they may gain by instituting private courses of practical instruction for medical men like the Germans have, which method now begins to be appreciated in our own country. Among the many medical men whom I met and whose personal acquaintance I had the pleasure to make here, I will mention Dr. F. Hasnimote, director of the Military Hospital, at Tokio, Japan, who, some nine years ago, studied in Vienna. He speaks German and French well, and will visit America very soon. So much for London.

In Paris I stopped but a few days. Most of the eminent men were absent upon their summer vacation; some I met afterwards at Copenhagen. The clinics were closed—the weather too hot; the people's mind upset about the cholera, consequently I had no chance to see much of the medical world. However, I met our countryman, Dr. Edward Warren (Bey), who resides permanently in Paris, and whom I knew in Baltimore, Md., my former home, before he went to Egypt. Otherwise I had a pleasant time in France.

At Frankfort-on the-Main, the first German city in which I stopped, I met Dr. Henry Rehn, and brother, (well known to the profession as the renowned physician for children's diseases,) as well as other medical men. I visited Dr. Christ's "Children's Hospital," and the "Clementine Hospital" for girls. The first is named after Dr. Theobald Christ, who was a practicing physician at Frankfort, who lived and worked all his life for the establishment of a children's hospital, but did not live long enough to see his ideal accomplished. He willed all he possessed to the city for the purpose of establishing a charitable children's hospital, and only after his death the hospital was built, and in memorial named after him. Through his own energy and ability, and with his patriotic and charitable disposition, he erected for himself a living monument—and with his own hard-earned money.

The hospital is now about forty-four years in existence; and is at present in charge of Dr. Lorey and Dr. Glöckler. It is well kept and well managed.

The second, the Clementine Hospital for girls, is an elegant little establishment; has about twenty beds, and was endowed by Freifrau Carl von Rothschild, in memory of a dead child of hers named Clementine. It is in charge of Dr. J. de Bary. See detailed description—*Archives for Pediatrics*.

Enjoyed visiting these two hospitals very much; also the company of our professional brethren in this city. Dr. H. Rehn was very attentive and showed me many courtesies.

Homburg vor der Hoehe is a bathing place near Frankfort. I gave papers containing description to our friend Dr. J. M. Jordan, of St. Louis, who will translate and give a full account of this beautiful health resort in the *Journal for Hygiene and Mineral Waters*.

Berlin is also a great medical centre, and claims superiority over her rivals in doing more exact scientific work. Those that wish to study gynecology and nervous diseases look to this city. However, as far as I could obtain information, I think it is far from being perfect as yet. The most of the work is done here in the Charité. However there are other medical institutions where instructions are given. Dr. Martin gives a course in gynecology, so does Dr. Landau, and other doctors give courses on various special branches. The most of the professors were off on their summer trips. The University was closed and the vacation course had not begun.

Vienna offers the best facilities for private instructions for foreign practitioners as far as I could learn. It seems to me that it is positively necessary to understand the language if one contemplates going to Germany. He spends a good deal of time to become master of the German language; he gets to Vienna, and, lo! he cannot understand a single word! Why? Because they speak there a miserable German dialect of their own, which a native German is hardly able to understand. If the London teachers would institute such private courses for medical men as Vienna, what an advantage it would be to students. And we in America should not be slow to see it.

HAMBURG UNDER ELBE.

Here we have the "Allgemeine Krankenhaus;" it contains 2,000 beds. Dr. Max Schede is the chief surgeon. He has five or six hundred cases in his section, and performs three or four capital operations a day. The material he has on hand is immense. Here I remained three weeks and attended his clinics almost every day. He uses bichloride of mercury in solution, and the spray as an antiseptic, and claims never to have had a case of traumatic erysipelas since he discarded iodoform. Dr. Schede is the most elegant operator I saw abroad, and it is a pity that such material is not or cannot be utilized for clinical teaching. If Dr. S. would give private instructions to practitioners, I think it would pay him well, and would be very profitable to learners. As it is, it does no one any good but Dr. S. or his few assistants. He reported 1,400 operations last year. At any rate it pays any one to stop in Hamburg for three or four weeks, or longer, and visit the clinics at the hospitals and become acquainted with the doctor. He is always ready to receive you with politeness. And here allow me to ask: Is it a wonder that one becomes skillful with such an abundance of material? Certainly it needs no man with extraordinary ability. Any one who knows his anatomy and has a little mechanical ingenuity and common sense, can become skillful, if you give him the same chance. Practice makes perfect.

One word about the management of his patients: The patient is brought in upon a stretcher, into the operating room; he has been divested of all his clothes, like God made him—an Adam or an Eve, no matter; he or she is put upon the table, then the assistants and nurses begin the scrubbing process, with soap and water. Where needed, the parts are shaved, sponged off with water from a hose. The floor of the operating room is made of cement or concrete, little funnel shape, with a large hole under the operating table for the water to run into the sewer. The patient is dried and wet cloths applied around the limbs; india rubber protective cloth is also employed. The windows are open, the operator and assistants are dressed in white linen coats, with rubber aprons and rubber boots on, for they need protection from all the splash they make. The instruments are kept in bichloride of mercury solution. Everything is systematic. Sponges are also kept in a like solution. The operations begin; when done, the dressing comes. Jars of sponges are on hand for every day in the week, and so marked. Antiseptic dressings are kept in drawers lined with glass. Moss cushions (such as this here—"I brought this specimen for you to examine,") are employed for the permanent wound dressing, and an abundance of them is employed one upon another. If the patient happens to be a small child, it will look like an Indian papoose done up. There are two such operating rooms. While the operation is performed in one room, another patient is prepared in the next room for operation. There are large cases full of all kinds of instruments, enough to open a good-sized store. Any instrument-maker would be proud to possess the stock. And though economy is studied everywhere, here liberality is wisely bestowed.

I have seen Dr. S. perform several resections of joints; an extirpation of the uterus per vaginam; removal of a large lymphoma from the neck of a five-year old girl. It was a tedious but a skillful work, with the loss of but a tablespoonful of blood, if that much; chloroform is rather freely and fearlessly used. Most of his patients get well.

For curvature of the spine, Dr. S. has discarded the plaster jacket. He uses felt (English felt), and softens it by steaming in a kettle connected to the steam pipes of the hospital, instead of wetting it in hot water. The patient, naked, of course, "no matter what age or sex," is suspended in the presence of all; the felt is applied directly to the body and bandaged firmly. When dry, it is removed and reapplied and fitted.

This does very well for Germany. I saw a fracture of the leg dressed in plaster of paris by one of the assistants. The patient was naked upon the table. The object of this I was not able to ascertain. I could relate you more cases, but this must suffice.

The Jewish hospital, in the Marlen strasse, has about two hundred beds; is under the care and charge of Dr. Leisering, also an admirable gentleman, and who understands his business well. He uses the iodoform, and is perfectly in love with it, and praises it in a high degree. He could and would not practice surgery without it. He had many interesting cases in his wards. One I will mention. A man of about thirty years, who had had syphilis, and now was suffering with a bad stricture of the urethra, "the smallest filliform bougy could not be passed," with general inflammation of the whole genital organs. Dr. L. had made an opening above the pubis into the bladder, fastened the bladder to the abdominal walls, introduced a tube for the urine to dribble off, and thus give the man relief, and time for parts to rest and for the inflammatory process to subside before further procedure.

KIEL.

Here is also a Medical University, but it had vacation. I remained only a few hours, but had the pleasure of meeting private docent Dr. G. Neuber, of whom you have heard me speak before.

Now I shall speak of the International Medical Congress, to which I had the honor of being accredited. I arrived a few days before the congress began in Copenhagen, so as to have ample time to see the city.

Being favored with an introduction to Prof. Trier, of the Kommune Hospital, by his uncle, Dr. Trier, of Altona, who was a personal friend of my father, and who knew me when I was a boy. I must say I had a splendid time. I met at the professor's residence Prof. Liebermeister, of Tuebingen, and Prof. Hjort, of Kristiania. Prof. T. was very hospitable towards us; drove us about in his carriage, and showed us the sights, seasoned with charming and instructive conversation. Drs. Pauly and Nissen were also very attentive, and showed me many courtesies.

The other Danish physicians I met were Prof. Panum, the president, and Dr. C. Lange, the secretary; also Drs. Schouboe, Heiberg, Hastrup, Levy, and Prof. Bergh. All of these did everything in their power to make it pleasant for us. Among the other foreigners I met during congress, I mention the following: Dr. Zambaco, of Constantinople, who stopped at my hotel; "King of Denmark;" Prof. Volkmann, of Halle; Prof. Ismarch, of Kiel; Dr. W. Kernig, of St. Petersburg; Dr. Carl Nordhorst, of Wiesbaden; Prof. Verneuil, of Paris; Prof. Virchow, of Berlin; Dr. M. Sasaki, of Japan, etc., and some of the leading English surgeons already mentioned and met with before in London. Of American physicians I met were Drs. Maughs, Rumbold and Engelmann, of St. Louis; Dr. Gallagher, of Pittsburg; Dr. David Prince, of Jacksonville, Ill.; Drs. Flint, Sayre and Jacobi, of New York; Dr. Billings, of U. S. Navy. Of course, I met and saw many more, both of our own countrymen and of foreigners; they would be too numerous to mention. I only speak of those with whom I became more or less intimately acquainted while abroad.

On Sunday, the 10th of August, 1884, at 1 P. M., the eighth International Medical Congress was opened at the Industrial Exposition, under the protection and in the presence of the King of Denmark and the royal family. The King of Greece was also present. Addresses were delivered by the President, Prof. Panum, Virchow, Pasteur — of all of whom you have read already. The most of these great lights were deco-

rated with stars and crosses, and ribbons of all sizes and colors, upon their coats and around their necks, indicating some distinction or other. However, the honor of wearing the Cross of the Knight of Danebrook, offered by the king to Dr. Lange, the Secretary of the congress, was respectfully declined by that gentleman.

There were about 1,800 delegates and visiting members present. Such a large number had not been expected. The first day the registration went a little slow. The Danish physician is a little cautious in what he does. However, everything soon began to go smooth and satisfactory; in fact, everything was systematically arranged. The congress was divided into thirteen special sections. Each begun work at 9 o'clock A. M., and ended at 4 P. M. Then the general session took place. To save time, lunch was served from 12 to 1 o'clock, in tents near the buildings where the sections met. And you may believe, it was work! work! everywhere, and scientific work at that. The congress was a success in all respects, and by far excelled the previous ones. The details you must obtain through the medical press. But if you hunt for anything very new, you will be disappointed. The most interest will be to study with what skill each defended his own views and methods.

As I spent all my time in the surgical section, I can only speak of the proceedings of that branch. I specially recommend the following papers to your consideration, viz.: That of Henry F. Baker, "Treatment of Spinal Curvatures," with special reference to Sayre's method; Thos. Bryant on "Lumbar Colotomy"; Prof. Mikulicz on the "Value of Iodoform for Wounds in Cavities lined with Mucous Membrane"; Harrison on "Prostatic Obstructions"; Dr. Schede, the "Sublimate Treatment of Wounds"; Mac Ewen, "Osteotomy for Genu Valgum"; all of which will be published in the medical journals as soon as I can get them ready.

It would be invidious and unjust to say that all the medical talent of the globe was gathered together at Copenhagen; but much of it undoubtedly was. And I will observe, we look upon many foreign authors from a distance with a mental magnifying-glass. It is said that the men of wisdom are the men of years, but whenever we have a chance to meet them, and observe them closely, their intellectual magnitude does not appear as great as we expected. Then we shall be disappointed. Such often was the result of my experience.

I will also remark, that the Germans speak slowly, and it takes some of them a long time before they say what they wish to communicate. To make their point, they take up a great deal of time with preliminaries and side issues before the main part is reached. This detracts a good deal from the interest in every subject. In short, with the exception of a few, they do not speak to the point, nor with enthusiasm.

The English language is spoken everywhere, especially in North Germany; and the Dane speaks, as a rule, three or four languages, and speaks the English well. If one who does not speak German thinks to learn it here, he will be disappointed, for the opportunity to make use of the English is too great.

But what struck me with admiration and national pride was, that two or three journals in English are found upon the table of every progressive physician. I often saw the *London Lancet*, the *Philadelphia Journal of Medical Science*, *Shoemaker's Medical Bulletin*, and one or other of our St. Louis journals, as well as other American medical periodicals, those on specialties in particular, but rarely more than one German journal. The American journals are better, cheaper, and more handsomely illustrated.

Dr. Unna, in Hamburg, tells me that, as a rule, from six to ten doctors club together and subscribe for one German medical journal, and if a German medical journal has from 500 to 600 subscribers, it is consid-

ered doing well. Economy is studied here everywhere, to the smallest details. Libraries are the best customers of the journals.

The Germans think we are all rich in our country, and can afford reading matter more easily and better than they. Upon this point I will not venture to give an opinion, let every one judge for himself; but one thing is true, we need not complain for want of reading matter. A trip to Europe opens one's eyes to the advantages we possess. The honest foreigner is always ready to give us full credit for our practical ability. I have often been asked: "Have you this or that in your country?" My uniform answer to all such questions was: "Yes, we have all that you possess, and a little more."

Copenhagen has a University with a fine library, and some very fine hospitals. The following deserve notice: King Frederick Hospital, 600 beds; Municipal Hospital, 850 beds; Hospital for Incurables, 200 beds; Epidemic Hospital, 200 beds; Children's Hospital, 60 beds; and other charitable institutions.

Now about the entertainments and excursions, reports of which you have, no doubt, read already. They were, indeed, royal. It was a great pleasure to meet the representative and some of the greatest medical men of all nations. It was pleasant, and at times amusing, for one to hear and take part in conversation in four or five different languages. It is not absolutely necessary to understand more than one. Still I must admit I feel confident if I had not been capable of using more than one language I would have been deprived of much interesting conversation. The official language of the congress was the French. It ought to be English, and I think it will be, for it is the predominating tongue.

On the evening previous to the formal opening there was an informal gathering of all those that had arrived, at the Tivoli Garden.

Wednesday was set apart for an excursion to Helsingør and the Castle of Kronborg. Here is Hamlet's tomb, and here is the place where his ghost is said to have appeared. Five large steamers conveyed the guests and their lady companions from the city to the place. An elegant lunch was served here in the old castle, for about 2,000 people. No expense was spared; everything was plenty, including champagne. The military band played all the national hymns, and speeches were made, etc., etc. We returned by rail to the city.

On Thursday, at 5 o'clock P. M., occurred the dinner given by the Commune. It was served in a large building erected alongside of the sea for that special purpose. All that need to be said is: it was a brilliant affair, well arranged and managed. Here, you may believe, was gathered together a jolly crowd of doctors. There were about 1,800 covers; fine band of music playing national tunes, and the students singing for us fine songs composed for the occasion, and speeches were made. Tables with seats for about thirty were arranged in rows. At table No. 4, where I was seated, Prof. Burchard, of Paris, presided; next came myself; Prof. Nennet, of Dublin; Prof. Bryant, of London; Prof. Braun, of Leipzig; Dr. Engelmann, and others.

Toward 7 o'clock P. M., the steamboats, with flying flags, were ready again to take the delegates up to the Tivoli Garden. It seemed that all the people of Denmark were out, young and old, and posted along the river. We went on, amid the constant shouting of the masses, intermingled with rockets and music, to meet our lady friends at the garden, and to witness the grand display of fireworks. One piece read: "Welcome, Medical Men!" which was received with prolonged applause.

On Friday evening the king's dinner and reception, given at the Royal Palace, Christianborg (since destroyed by fire). The large apartments were lighted in the old-fashioned style, with thousands of tallow and wax candles (no gas), producing a curious and bewitching impres-

THE LIBRARY

sion. As we alighted from our carriage, royal servants were on hand to assist us. On the upper stairs a company of royal guards was stationed, with arms at rest, and we passed on to the inner apartments to greet the royal family. I need not say that the tables were spread with the best the market and the cellars afforded. The champagne flowed freely. After enjoying all these bounties for a while, we felt we had enough spirits.

It is said that the king is a very brilliant man, and sometimes asks very acute questions. Once he asked a professor whether it was easy to become a professor of philosophy. At this meeting it is said that he buttonholed Prof. Pasteur, and in all earnestness asked him: "Was it difficult to find bacteria?" About this time an American doctor, some old gentleman from the West, stepped up and slapped the king upon the shoulder, and said: "How do you do, king? I am glad to see you enjoy this jolly crowd." It took the king by surprise, and it was some time before he could give an answer. The familiarity of the American gentleman was just as surprising to him as it was amazing to him to have Dr. Lange refuse the honor of the Cross of the Knight of Danebrook.

In addition there was the dinner of the president, and several dinners of the different sections; and the private invitations to breakfast and dinner were so numerous that it was impossible for one to attend them all.

A supper and a fashionable ball, on Saturday, at the Establishment National, closed this brilliant and profitable congress, which will be remembered by every one who had the good fortune to be present, as long as he lives. And thus we bid Denmark farewell.

Farewell! a word that must be, and hath been,
A sound that makes us linger. Yet, farewell!

Before I leave you, allow me to give a few general observations of interest:

While I traveled through Canada, the peculiar voice of some people, and especially of many children, struck me forcibly. It is caused by nasal catarrh. One often meets bright boys and pretty little girls there with a hard crust around and within their nostrils. All classes are affected with this disagreeable complaint, perhaps the cold climate has an influence in its development. At any rate, here would be a profitable field for the nose doctor.

In Northern Germany, I repeatedly observed the peculiarity of bearded women, if you may call them so. Not alone the old had this addition, but also the young. Some have quite a moustache, handsome enough for any dude to be proud of. Some have more or less of a goatee. I saw no one with side whiskers, but many with hair here and there upon their faces. Now some psychiatrists say that the strong growth of hair upon women's faces are indications of incipient stage of insanity. This is a question worth studying.

I also would call your attention to the fashion in Germany of physicians, "in particular specialists and docents," having a clinic at their private offices and residences on certain days in the week.

One word about one of our own countrymen: Prof. Louis Sayre, of New York, deserves a special notice. This gentleman and his son were present at the Congress. He showed one morning, before the session begun, his method of applying the plaster jacket, to a small audience; he came well prepared, with everything necessary stored away in a box large enough to answer well for a Noah's ark. Two patients were awaiting; everything being ready, the jackets were applied; and, all justice to the gentleman, he knows how to do it neat and clean. It is a pleasure to look at him. He also exhibited a plaster bundle which he took off a child in England, and which had been applied by some eminent British surgeon

THE END

It certainly was a bunglesome apparatus—about half an inch thick. Dr. Sayre condemned it, and did not wish anyone to call such a mass of plaster after his name; and I don't blame him. If the world does not know now how to apply Dr. S.'s plaster jacket, it certainly is not his fault, for he takes all the pains possible, and goes to much trouble and expense to teach his method.

Dr. S. now leaves out the tin strips he used to put in as a necessary adjunct. If any one, a year or two ago, would have dared to leave out the tin strips while applying the plaster jacket, he might expect to be called a blockhead or fool, and be denounced as an unscientific man. No doubt, if anyone chooses to put the tin strips in now, he will become the recipient of the same epithets. The leaving out the tin strips is the only thing new offered by Dr. S.

THE NEW YORK MEDICAL RECORD

was the only medical journal that had a shorthand reporter present at the Congress, and all speeches and proceedings were cabled at once across the Atlantic (see *Med. Record*, Aug., Sept., Oct., '84, and following numbers). The reporter of course had some difficulty in obtaining the reports of the secretaries of the different sections, as it was impossible for him to be present at all of them at the same time. But the slowness of rendering assistance to the reporter by the secretaries, I feel sure, was not through lack of courtesy or willingness on their part to do so, but it depended more upon the non-understanding nor apprehension of our ways and methods of doing business quickly. They are slow in all their ways in the old country. Nevertheless the *Medical Record* deserves great credit, which should be liberally acknowledged by the medical profession.

In conclusion I will say: One can certainly learn a great deal if he makes his tour abroad for purposes of study and observation. I certainly saw and learned very much. One thing in particular I observed, as far as the practice of medicine, the treatment of surgical cases and operative manipulations are concerned, the surgeons abroad do not know more than the surgeons of our own country. With the exception of Dr. Schede, I nowhere saw so elegant an operator as Pancoast, Bigelow, or as the late Dr. N. R. Smith, and other American surgeons. Our hospitals also compare favorably with those of Europe. I have often heard expressed an ardent desire by the profession abroad to visit our country. I am glad they will have a chance to gratify that desire three years hence, as the next Medical Congress is to be held at Washington, D. C. The time will soon come that instead of our medical men going to Europe for special information, the Europeans will come to us. Such is my belief, and such is the expression of Lawson Tait, of Birmingham, England, which he made in the city of New York, while on a visit to America—an opinion endorsed by other professors from abroad.

Gentlemen, I thank you for your attention.

PART 2.

GENERAL SIGHT-SEEING, ETC., ETC.

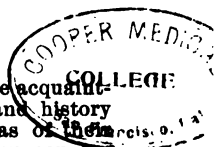
INTRODUCTION.

If one contemplates making a trip to Europe, the first question which naturally arises is, for what purpose shall I make the trip? Is it for pleasure, is it for health, or for business or study? The second question is, how much time have I to spare? Third, how much money have I to spend, and what can I accomplish in a certain time with a certain sum of money?

It matters not, however, what the object may be, do things systematically and in a business-like manner, as in all other transactions. That is, study your trip well before you begin it. Suppose you go for pleasure only, for a short trip of six weeks or two months. The most economical way is to join one of Cook's excursion parties; pay for the round trip in advance, including hotel bills, thus saving many little petty annoyances, and enabling one to see more in a short space of time than he could possibly accomplish otherwise. If you wish to make a longer tour, and by yourself, either Cook or the American Exchange in Europe (New York City) will advise you how best to proceed, and plan a tour according to your wishes and circumstances. This is the most economical way. Of course, if one is a gentleman of leisure, with an unlimited bank account, and time has no other value but to kill it, he may go on indefinitely.

If the trip is made for health only, then let the health be attended to in the first place; all other things are secondary questions. Generally the physicians will advise where to go; go and attend to your health and leave all pleasure seeking alone. If the sea breeze is the medicine prescribed, take the steamer across the Atlantic, return and cross it again.

If for business, transact that; if for study, select those places beforehand where you can find the best opportunity for the object you have in view. Take, for example, the doctor of medicine or surgery. If one goes to Europe to study medicine, he will have to proceed quite different from the one who has studied already, and wishes only to add to his knowledge. Where the practitioner of many years goes abroad for observation, he would necessarily have to adopt a different course again to make it profitable for himself. Valuable information for all may be obtained in "A Guide to American Medical Students in Europe; by Henry Hun, M. D. Published by Wm. Wood & Co." Study this little work, it will pay you. If an American physician or surgeon has made up his mind to visit some part of Europe for professional observation, what is necessary for him to do and to know to make it both pleasant and profitable? Is it enough to make up a round trip through certain foreign countries and cities, pay for it and start, or is it necessary to prepare himself well beforehand for it? Allow me to say to you, it is, under all circumstances, necessary to be well prepared. And now, some may ask, how? Well, I will tell you:



Say you were to go to England. First of all, you should be acquainted with medical history in general; next, with the biography and history of the present eminent medical men now living there, as well as of their forefathers that have passed away. This holds good for every country you are to visit. But of all, know something of your own countrymen. Be not in that unpleasant position; as I have seen and met some that did not know of an Ephraim McDowell, or little or nothing of a Gross, or Sims. It is also well to know a little of the history of the country you are going to visit; and a good deal of history of your own. Just think of it, how unpleasant it is to meet an American who, when asked, knows nothing about a Washington, or a Jackson, or a Lincoln and Grant, or Garfield; knows very little about the late Rebellion, of a Lee or a Stonewall Jackson; cannot tell where the Mississippi river begins nor ends, nor how broad it is; could not tell the distance between New York and California, nor how many states we have, etc., etc. Now believe me, I have met such Americans abroad; and you may also rest assured that the educated European, though he may never have seen the United States of America, knows something about them. You may think that the general medical knowledge you possess is sufficient. It may be in a half way sense, but you will find it to your disadvantage if you are ignorant of what I tell you.

Next, if you are not already personally acquainted with some well-known man in your profession, or known to one by correspondence or otherwise, see that you obtain a proper introduction to one, and be again introduced by him.

But if a letter of introduction shall do you any good, never carry that letter yourself to the party. Let it be sent direct, and beforehand, by the party who extends to you the courtesy of the introduction to the party abroad; then he knows that you are coming, expects you, and knows how to receive you when you send your card to him after your arrival. Never tumble in upon any stranger to you, unexpectedly.

Permit me to say to you, that I made up my mind in '81 to visit Europe in '84, and I prepared for it all that time. You may laugh, but take my word for it, I do not regret it.

A month before I started I procured all my tickets, going and coming, for my whole trip—steamer, railway, and partly hotel coupons, ("these latter are very convenient,") through our fellow citizen, Mr. Robt. E. M. Bain, S. S. agent, No. 521 Pine street, who is a young, energetic and accommodating business man, and who is always ready to give you all information needed.

My satchel was ready packed a week before I started, with dress suit, some shirts, drawers, stockings and handkerchiefs, reading matter, etc.

Money matters arranged, family provided for and will made. The less baggage you have the better for you. But I have said enough, let me begin with

THE TRIP.

On the 9th day of June, 5 o'clock P. M., dressed in my traveling suit, I picked up my handsatchel, threw my overcoat over my arm, (no other luggage whatever) kissed my wife good bye, and started with the W. St. L. M. P. R. to Buffalo, thence to Niagara, taking once more a view of this magnificent work of nature, for nothing more grand can be found upon the globe. I crossed over to Canada, visited Toronto, Montreal and Quebec, partly by rail, partly by boat. I will not go into details of these cities, they are worth seeing; nor will I attempt to say anything about the St. Lawrence River, Alexandria Bay, or the Thousand Islands, for I am afraid I would get into a realm so rich, and beautiful, and fascinating, that I may forget all about Europe. However, I will say this: as soon as

you cross the line you will see and feel that you approach and are in contact already with something foreign; it is a kind of a foretaste. If you ever make the trip, my dear reader, never take the railroad, always the steamboat; you lose no time with the latter, and gain a great deal of pleasure and comfort with the former.

On the 14th day of June I arrived early in the morning per boat at Quebec. I took a quick view of this old city of interest. At 9 o'clock A. M., the passengers for Europe were sent to the ocean steamer that lay out in the harbor ready to receive us. We boarded the elegant steamer "Polynesia," of the Royal Mail Steamship Line, better known as the Allan Line. I made myself at once at home in my stateroom with a very pleasant companion just from Japan on his way home. The steamer has a nick name, "The Rolling Polly," but she did not roll. She was commanded by Capt. Brown, and every one on board will agree with me that the officers and men were very polite and attentive. The table was excellent, the stewards dutiful; everything was agreeable. There was something peculiar about the people, they all seemed and felt perfectly tranquil and safe, some had crossed the ocean six or seven times in this vessel. She and the Peruvian are considered the stars.

The voyage was an extraordinarily pleasant one, the sea calm, the weather, with the exception of twenty-four hours fog, was very good. We had about sixty-five first-class cabin passengers, all agreeable people, both ladies and gentlemen. It did not take long before all became acquainted. Among the passengers were Dr. Geike, dean of Toronto Medical School, and son. We all had a jolly time, making the trip to Liverpool in 7 days and 16 hours. All joined in with the captain in being proud of having made the quickest mail time this season.

Liverpool.—The largest seaport on the globe. I was rather agreeably surprised to find this such a clean, handsome and orderly city. Its docks are the most magnificent in the world, extending over 8 miles. Here we have St. George's Hall, where the court was in session. The judge and all the barristers are clad in their official black silk robes and white wigs, looking rather strange but venerable. The new Exchange, Custom House, Post-office, Canning Place, Botanic Gardens, Wavertree Park, Newsham Park, Sefton Park which contains 382 acres, and is very tastefully arranged. Only stopping here but two days, I owe a great part of my enjoyment to a Mr. Henry, who is the guardian of the son of Dr. Thos. O'Reilly of our city, who is at school in Ralestown, and whom I was to take with me through Germany; from here I take the Midland railroad to

London.—This is a metropolis; one does not know where to begin nor to end; the best plan is to study the city beforehand. And it is well to select a hotel in a quiet neighborhood away from the bustle of the main city. I selected a hotel on Queen's Square, W., which is at the same time handy to street cars and near the British Museum.

During the fourteen days I remained in this large city, my time was occupied with professional matters, leaving me but very little leisure for sight seeing. The best information in regard to the city and what to do and to see best, can be obtained at the American Exchange in Europe. on the Strand. Here the most of the Americans club together, and every one going abroad should be a member. It is very convenient, and was established for the benefit of the American traveler; it has reading rooms, for gentlemen and ladies, with all the American papers, sitting-rooms, dressing-rooms, telegraph, railroad ticket office, post office, money exchange, etc., etc., and the manager and his assistants are very accommodating. All information concerning travel can be obtained here; a good way is to join some of Cook's or Gaze & Son's daily excursion trips through the city, under a competent guide, which costs but little.

What change I had, I saw what I possibly could. Of the churches of London, St. Paul's Cathedral and Westminster Abbey are the most conspicuous and most splendid. I attended evening service one day in the latter; the church was so full that there was even no standing room; outside such a crowd that the police had to keep them off and in order. As much as I would like to give a description of this church, space will not permit to do so. I also attended service at one of the Roman Catholic chapels. The reverend father preaching informed us that London had more Roman Catholic inhabitants than Rome itself. You find all creeds in London as well as all kinds of nations, and all kinds of languages spoken. It is the panorama of the globe. It would take twelve months to study it all.

Next, I visited the Houses of Parliament, having an introduction to T. P. O'Conner, M. P., from Dr. Thos. O'Reilly of this city. I was honored by that gentleman with a seat while in session. The Chamber cannot compare to advantage with our Senate or Congress Chamber.

London has some very fine hotels, the Charing Cross is an example.

The Tower of London no one should neglect to see; the Bank of England, and the Mansion House, the official residence of the lord mayor; also a few hours spent in police courts you will not regret. The Albert Memorial is worth seeing and studying; groups of sculpture at the base are emblematical of Europe, Asia, Africa and America; minor groups representing agriculture, manufacture, commerce and engineering. It has a spire 175 feet high. The Nelson Monument is worth studying, and others worth seeing.

The parks and gardens are simply beautiful. Here is Hyde Park, 400 acres; Regents Park; Victoria Park, 270 acres; Battersea Park, 199 acres; and others. Of the various places of amusement I can not tell, as I did not visit any.

I can not give a detailed description of all I saw. However, I will say something about the building of the British Museum. The visitor to this building, so justly denominated by the Briton as one of the greatest "national institutions," having passed through the gates in Great Russell street, enters a spacious court-yard, with the main building of the museum fronting him to the right and left. Before ascending the steps, take notice of the group of allegorical figures representing the "Progress of Civilization" on the tympanum of the pediment, which has thus been described by Sir R. Westmacott, R. A.: "Commencing at the western end or angle of the pediment, man is represented as emerging from a savage state through the influence of religion. He is next personified as a hunter and tiller of the earth, and laboring for his subsistence. Patriarchal simplicity then becomes invaded, and the worship of the true God defined. Next, Paganism prevails, and becomes diffused by means of the arts; the worship of the heavenly bodies and their supposed influence, led the Egyptians, the Chaldeans, and other nations, to study astronomy, typified by the central statue, the key-stone to the composition. Civilization is now presumed to have made considerable progress. Descending toward the eastern angle of the pediment, is the genius of mathematics, in allusion to science being now pursued on known sound principles. The drama, poetry and music balance the group of fine arts on the western side; the whole composition terminating with natural history, in which such objects or specimens only are represented as could be made most effective in sculpture."

The Grecian-Ionic style of architecture is adopted throughout the exterior of the museum. I visited the museum almost every day, an hour or more, in order to take everything by piecemeal. I worked two full nights to compile and describe the inner building and its most noteworthy contents. But during this winter, when I shall have more time, I will

write up, in detail, some interesting descriptions of different characters, that will be published in one of our daily papers.

A good many more things could be said about London, but I have to take leave, with the advice not to get lost whenever you should go there. I myself found no difficulty, though I tramped about a good deal of my time after 6 o'clock dinner. I either walked or rode in the street-car in a certain direction, as far as I wished, or to the terminus of the road, preferring a seat on top, asking no one any questions as to where such or other street was. It is not well, if you are a stranger in such a large city, to let people know that you are not acquainted. I went everywhere without any trouble. If you wish information, ask a policeman. I carried a whistle, and whenever I was lost I called a hansom (cab), told the driver to drive me to my hotel; watched the time, and as the fares are pasted inside, knew exactly what to pay him; without asking, handed him his money and a small "tip," and home I was, safe. This is a good rule to adopt in all large cities.

I left this wonderful city per rail, Victoria station, via Brighton to Newhaven, where the French steamer was awaiting the train. At 12 o'clock M. started across the channel for Dieppe; from here, per rail, to

Paris.—Now we come to a beautiful city; the streets are straight and very clean. It is no wonder foreigners like to live here. One can live here in all sorts of ways. I had only a few days to stop, and the weather being very hot, I joined the daily excursion of Gaze & Son, who also have an office here. This trip, which starts out in carriages at 9 A. M. and closes at 5 P. M., costs about \$2.50, with a guide who speaks perfect English. The first day I met our fellow citizen, Mr. Fred. Bold, accidentally, among the party.

Here I will give you an example of what you may see all in one day: New French Opera; Grand Boulevards; La Madelein; Place de la Concorde and Obelisk of Luxor; Champs Elysées; Palace of Industry; Palace of the Elysées; Arc de Triomphe de l'Etoile; Ecole Militaire; Invalides and Tomb of Napoleon; Ministry of Foreign Affairs; Palace Bourbon; Pont de la Concorde; Palace of the Legion of Honor; Palace of the Council of State (ruins); Tuilleries; Palais Royal; Bibliothèque Nationale; Bourse; Rue Lafayette; Square Montholon; St. Vincent de Paul; Northern Railway Terminus; Park of the Buttes Chaumont; Cemetery of Père la Chaise; Prison de la Roquette and Place of Execution; Place de la Bastille and Column of July; Place du Château d'Eau; Porte St. Martin; Porte St. Denis; Trinite.

Of course, this is hurried. I would say this to you, do not see more than two churches in a day. If you see four or five, they seem to look all alike; while if you have time to study one, the beauty of each, and the difference between all, will be more strikingly manifested.

I will notice here, specially, the Triumphant Arch, erected by order of Napoleon the First, in 1804, at a cost of 1,400,000 francs, a most beautiful structure. During the last Franco-German war, the arch was protected by the French, with boards and sand bags, to save it from injury from the enemy's missiles. But to the credit of the Germans, let it be said, they did not fire a single shot at this noble work; the German general commanding forbade aiming at it. But it was afterward greatly injured by the French Commune. What curious people the French are!

Napoleon's tomb is so beautiful and handsome that one likes to look at it again and again. I heard a lady exclaim: "Oh, how enchanting! It invites you to wish to be dead and buried here." This tomb was not injured nor touched by the Commune, though it was without guard, the guide told us. Such is the veneration the French have preserved, and will preserve, for their Napoleon the First.

The Fourth of July I spent here. The Americans had a great festival

and a reception at the American minister's. In the evening many met at the American Exchange, which is elegantly furnished, and a cosy place. I remarked to one of the managers: "Your establishment is handsomer than in London." He answered me, with a significant face: "Paris is Paris, sir! London but London." *Vale, France!*

I left for Novieaut, Strassburg, Metz, Stiegingen, Saarbruegen, Munster, Kreuznach, Bingerbrueck, Mayence, to

Frankfort on the Main.—The first German city at which I stopped for any length of time. It is also a beautiful city. It has a cathedral, a gallery of paintings, a historic museum, exchange, zoological garden, opera house, and what is called the Palm Garden—this is the pride of the citizens, where they gather together to enjoy the concerts and the refreshments. It is an artistically arranged garden, and quite enchanting. You meet here the wealthy sons and the lovely daughters of Frankfort.

Near by here is Homberg von der Hoehe, a fashionable bathing place, the grandest sight any one can wish to witness. Her visitors as a rule are wealthy, the greater part of them are here only for amusement; some are sick, some are half sick, and others imaginary sick.

The different waters are ordered to be drank by measure, one-half or one pint at a dose before meals, and really it is a study to see the people flock to the Brunen. Observe their physiognomy while they drink either hot or cold waters, and how they torment themselves to get it down; but they fill up their stomachs until choked, and very little if any space is left to put away breakfast or dinner. And to listen to the various comments made by him or her who has enjoyed the waters, and hear the remarks made of the effects certain spring water had or did produce upon him or her, is most interesting.

That English nationality predominate here you at once can tell. Whenever the concert band strikes up the national tune, "God save the Queen," every Englishman arises to his feet, and takes off his hat, and listens with profound solemnity until finished. From here I returned to Mayence to take the Steamer Humboldt for a trip down the Rhine to Coblenz. I have heard a great deal of praise from the Germans about the Rhine and their large saloon boats; and they are commodious, comfortable and swift, but they cannot compare in size nor arrangement with our American river or lake steamers. When we arrived we were looking for the big steamboat with spread eagle eyes, until at last we found the little Humboldt. The Rhine, or rather its banks, presents a variety of picturesque scenes. The Rhine is handed down to us from remote antiquity. It has been associated in every age with the most momentous events in the histories of neighboring nations; its historic recollections are of most interest. The Roman conquests and defeats, and the chivalric exploits in the feudal periods of wars, also the negotiations of modern times. Emperors whose bones rest on its side, were crowned here, etc. In fact, if one had read all about these things, and then let these old places, monuments and castles pass a review, as he goes along, having his guide book and map before him for study, there comes in the real pleasure. If one would only gaze upon the beauty of the Rhine and its environs, without being acquainted with its history, its beauty would be marred. The Germans think the Rhine the greatest river in the world; no wonder they are so proud of it, if they never saw a Hudson, or a Mississippi, or a St. Lawrence. The boat stopped at Coblenz, where the Empress most the time resides. I took a drive through the city, and left in the evening for Cologne, via Bonn and Hanover, to

Hamburg an der Elbe.—Here I am in the formerly free and Hanseatic city, the place I have been longing for so long to see. Here where my cradle stood, where I spent my child and boyhood. It is nearly 40 years since I saw it, and of that remains of dim recollections, almost nothing

is left; everything strange, almost as strange as if I never had been there. I had no idea that it had grown to be such an immense and beautiful city. Only but two or three old streets, with the old-fashioned red roof houses are yet in existence. And these will remain only for a short time, for they are about to tear them down and replace them by giant structures. The old house, wherein I took my first breath, a little over fifty years ago, with the old drug store beneath, only a little improved, was still there, and I recognized and found the place at once. Everything else is going, never to return.

Hamburg is a large city of 400,000 inhabitants, mostly Lutheran confession. It is the commercial emporium of northern Europe, and the largest seaport on the continent. Everything you see here is solid, everywhere stability, wealth and riches. Everything seems to be made to last forever; it is the wealthiest city in Germany. Their schools and the system of general education is superior to any I have seen abroad; and the lower classes are well off in this respect of having a chance to obtain practical knowledge.

The houses are large and handsome; the gardens, public walks, and parks, artistic. In one word, it is a lovely city with all her surrounding suburbs. In the middle is the "Alster," a beautiful sheet of water, and the great pride of the Hamburger and the great attraction to the stranger. The city has five large churches, besides many little chapels; also two English churches—Episcopal and Reformed. For there live several thousand American and English people in Hamburg; in fact, this is the only German city that came anyway near to our American ideas of living and doings; you hear as much English spoken here as you do hear German with us. Here you are easily at home. There is very little difference between their manners and ways of doing business and our country. It is strange that Hamburg has no American Exchange like London, Paris, or Berlin; I do not understand the reason.

The St. Michael's church, erected 1750, is the largest, and holds 3,000 people. Its steeple is 456 feet in height; in this church I was christened. It has also numerous charitable institutions richly endowed. The sick and poor are well cared for. It has everything all other large cities possess, such as observatory, museum, art gallery, etc., etc., fine hotels, and places of amusements.

The Memorial Statue, erected in commemoration of Hamburg soldiers killed in the war of 1870-71, is handsome. Such statues one will find everywhere through Germany. There are other monuments, the Schillers, Lessing, Hansic, Repsold, in honor of the chief of firemen, killed during the great conflagration.

Of the environs I will only mention "Blankenese," a village about 6 miles out of town; is on a hill overlooking the Elbe. The entire road to this place is bordered by villas and parks, the property of rich Hamburg merchants. Some of these are open to the public. I remained here several weeks, making it my headquarters; from here I took short trips. First, I went to Holstein, and visited a very picturesque place named Ahrensburg, a quiet summer resort surrounded by a handsome forest, to take a few days rest and recreation. But one's calculations are interfered with sometimes, and so were mine unfortunately. I sprained my ankle; good for a week in bed and several upon crutches. With my foot bandaged up, in the recumbent position, I tried to tranquilize my pain by reading Collins' "Woman in White," and follow Prof. Pesca, together with his three fat and fair young lady pupils, down to the purgatory of the sublime Dante, which puzzles them and many others so very much.

After I was able to be up, I made a trip to Emden, Osfriesland, on the North Sea; returned over Bremen to Hamburg, and went to

Berlin.—The capital of the German Empire has many good, wide streets, and many short bridges, an elevated railroad, and everything that one might expect to find in such like city. As Germany is a military state, you meet here more pike helmets and uniforms than anywhere else. The military is first-class, especially the one-year volunteers, who are all educated men, and have to be versed both with the French and English language.

Charlottenburg, near Berlin, is very admirable. Here is the mausoleum of Queen Elizabeth and her husband, the old king. Both are cut in life-size, in manner as representing laying in state. It produces a venerable impression. Returning from here to Hamburg, I went to Kiel, per rail. I stopped a few hours, and drove around this nice little city, and then took the steamer across the Baltic Sea for Koersow; from here, per rail, to

Copenhagen, Denmark (see Part I.) It seems that one city here is as pretty as the other, and they all have something alike. Surely, Copenhagen is a pretty city. Here are many places of interest—the Musée des Antiquités du Nord, Musée Ethnographique, Galerie des Tableaux, Le Musée des Médailles, and Le Musée Thorwaldsen. Of the latter the Dane is very proud, and you can find the bust or picture of this great sculptor in almost every house. A short description of this may not be out of place here. Thorwaldsen's Museum was erected by the community of Copenhagen as a repository for the works of art bequeathed by Thorwaldsen to his native town. Here is also his mausoleum. It contains his tomb, which is situated in the center of the court, covered with ivy and encompassed by a granite frame, engraved upon which is his name: "Bertel Thorwaldsen. Born 19 Nov., 1770. Died March 24, 1844." The vault which contains his coffin was built while he was yet alive, and in compliance with his wishes. The building is simple and handsome, the architecture of old Greek and Etruscan sculptural style. For a detailed picture you are referred to history.

The Danish people are very polite, accommodating and hospitable by nature. Such is the voice of all who ever came in contact with them. They all must have read their Bible well, for upon their faces seem deeply impressed Hebrew xiii, v. 2: "Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares."

So much for Denmark.

Congress over, I returned, via Koersow and Kiel, to Hamburg again, to take rest and wait for the steamer.

SOME MISCELLANEOUS AND GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

When one makes a trip to Europe for the first time, he will see many things he is not accustomed to, and I will tell you a few:

The people do not live in separate houses, as we do here. The houses are all built very large, and consist of three or four stories—"flats;" each story is, so to say, a house in itself; the first story is "parterre;" the second, "1st etage;" the third story, "2nd etage," and so on. The most fashionable is the second story, or "1st etage," and it brings the most rent; "parterre," the least. The wealthiest people live on flats; very few single families occupy a whole house to themselves. This is alike everywhere I have been. The eminent and most sought after physicians live in the third story ("2nd etage"), and have their offices there. The Germans are also very polite. I drove out with a doctor several days, and every few minutes he tipped his hat to some one, sometimes a few inches from his head, sometimes a few feet, at others almost to the

ground, with an additional bow. I remarked to him that it would be expensive for hats, all this bowing and tipping. He admitted that it was so, with the remark: "There, again, shows the practical American." Enquiring of him what significance it had to lift the hat a certain short distance one time, and a longer one another, and an additional bow to a third, his answer, with a hearty laugh, was: "The first is a visit, two marks (50 cts.); the second, five marks; and the third, with additional bow, ten marks.

Everybody smokes in Germany, and it is the custom to have little traces, or a board with holes, all numbered, hanging in the corridor of theatres, or halls or banks; where there is no smoking allowed inside, the cigar stump is left outside in the hole with a number; when you leave, or between acts, you go light your stump and enjoy the rest of your cigar; such is the economy, and perhaps a wise one; for what the German possesses, he gains by saving and not by making.

The Germans live a great part of their time out-doors; drink coffee at 8 A. M.; breakfast at 12 M.; dinner, after business is over, between 5 and 6 P. M. In the afternoon you see the families sitting in the front gardens drinking coffee, the ladies knitting, or at some other work. After dinner the whole family goes to some of the many concert gardens, drink their beer or wine; if not, they have tea at 8 o'clock P. M. They take life easy, and therefore live long.

There are many little things that seem odd to us. For instance, in Berlin, you could not obtain the announcement of the vacation cursus; if you want it, you must go to the book-store and buy it. So, in the theatres and concert halls, you pay for admission; if you want a programme, you must buy it—two and a half cents extra. The same in England. At the local R. R. depot I asked for a time-table; it cost two pence extra. It costs money to print them, and they cannot give them away.

At the most of the hotels you have no gas in the rooms. They supply you with two candles and a piece of soap. They charge you for your room; for each candle, five cents extra; soap, five cents, and sometimes doubled; and so much for servant-hire, even if you never need them. Notwithstanding—chambermaid, waiter, porter, bell-boy—all expect a tip; five to twenty-five cents will do. This is repeated every day. A good plan is, whenever you can do it, to tell the waiter to remove the candles and soap—that you have cat's eyes, and can see in the dark, and never use any soap. Give him his tips, and go and buy a candle and piece of soap; it will last you all your trip.

The street cars are comfortable and nice; only as many as have seats can enter; all have an apartment for smoking. Some street cars have five wheels; they run in and out of the track as required; out of the track, the fifth wheel is lifted up from the rail, it is let down again to keep the car there. Street cars are called tram. The railroad cars do not come up to ours for comfort; the Midland in England, and the Lightning Express between Hamburg and Berlin, are the finest. Neither of them contain drinking water; every passenger provides himself with a bottle of Seltzer, or spring water, or beer or wine. Some have water closets, but only a few.

In no city in Europe are dogs allowed to run about loose; they must be kept in, or must be led by the owner on a chain. We had better adopt that mode here.

Now about the ladies: surely there are some very handsome ones. But the women in Germany play a negative part. But one thing may be said to their praise, poor or rich, and no matter how well educated or learned, the woman is trained to be a housewife and mother. No matter how noble, and if the princess herself, if she does not need to do it, at least she knows to perfection how to do everything in a household, and

how to manage a household. She is a good housekeeper, besides her needle work and French and English.

The wet nurses here are dressed in a peculiar suit; you know at once she is a wet nurse; all of these are pictures of health, and some are good looking.

The peasant frau works in the field, while her strong sons serve the Emperor in the army. You see, in some of the large cities, a poor woman draw a two-wheel cart, with bottles of water, or milk, a good size dog assisting her in pulling. This strikes us as repugnant. But they seem to be gay and happy.

In conclusion, one word about going to see the museum, if you see one you see all; so with the art and picture galleries, one is similar to the other; one contains a little more, the other a little less. As you could not begin even to see or inspect every picture, less you could study them all. Therefore the wisest thing to do is to pick one or two of a certain master, whose work you admire the most, and study them thoroughly; repeat the same in the next gallery you may happen to visit, and you will have a lasting profit thereby.

So the Zoological Gardens are all alike in the main; you see a lion, a tiger, some deers, a wild cat, an elephant and monkeys; of the latter the most and all sorts everywhere.

The Concert Gardens are also alike; in the main after one standard pattern. The most attractive of all is the Tivoli, in Copenhagen; it is large enough to hold 40—50,000 people. It is most magnificently and enchantingly fitted up; there are concert halls, theatres, flying dutchmen, lights, shows, lakes with row boats, garden illuminated with 1,000 of gas light, like a fairyland. Everything you can think of for pleasure, amusement and recreation.

I enjoyed my trip very much; if I was to make it over again I would pursue the same course I did pursue, with the exception, I would not take a round trip ticket on any line of ocean steamers; it is nothing saved by that in reality. The reduction is but \$5 or \$10; you are obliged to go with the same line. When you are ready to go and wish to sail with a certain steamer of that certain line, on a certain date, you present your return ticket, and very likely, and more than likely, the agent informs you the boat is full, not a single stateroom to be had. Steamers are always crowded coming home; and here you have to wait for next steamer, and your profit goes to the hotel; while if you offer the hard cash, it is ten chances to one any agent of any line will find you a good stateroom. I would only secure first-class passage from here to London or any other port; arriving there, obtain all my railroad tickets and steamer tickets at the American Exchange or Cook's for the continent. It is cheaper, saves you the annoyance of buying tickets at the different stations, and the tickets are both printed in the languages of the country you go to, and in English. When trip is finished, secure return passage in any port and on any good line you may happen to be near.

Money: Every one has his own notions about that. English gold is acceptable everywhere; so are the English bank notes, and the most convenient to carry. However they take American gold and greenbacks at full value, and for \$20 greenbacks you may receive a premium. At Hamburg and other large cities I have seen \$1.00 greenbacks exchanged for cigars or other small articles, and full change returned. Silver will not pass as well. You need not be afraid of being left if you offer our own money. They know what is good.

When one has been away from home, and friends, and business for some time, he wishes to be home again, and so did I; well, I may just as well admit, homesick. I therefore took the Steamer Wieland, of the



Hamburg American Packet Company, and sailed on the 24th of August, via Havre, for New York.

Ah! 'tis sweet to hear the watch dog's honest bark
Bay deep-mouthed welcome as we draw near *home*;
'Tis sweet to know there is an eye will mark
Our coming, and look brighter when we come.

After a tedious and not very pleasant voyage we arrived in Hoboken on September 6th, 11 o'clock, P. M.

After visiting my former old home, Baltimore, Md.. I arrived in St. Louis, per B. O. & M. R. R., at 9 o'clock A. M., Sept. 13, and here I am home again, and

Yours truly,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Edw. Borek". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned to the right of the typed name.

1214 Washington Avenue.



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